

Back To 2005

Chapter 6 – If It Is Not Broken, It Is Second-Hand

Chapter 6 How can it be second-hand if it is not broken

“Fake products are harder than real ones these days.”

In his previous life, when he had just graduated and had no job for two years, he worked as a temporary worker in an industrial and commercial office for nearly a year. Zhou An'an naturally knew the way, otherwise he wouldn't want to follow the path of his little uncle.

Some fake products, in order to prevent accidents, the quality and workmanship of the materials are no less than those of big factories, or even better. However, there is another profession called a professional whistleblower.

This is why there are mountains of counterfeit products in the warehouse of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau, which cannot escape the fate of being destroyed in the end.

And Zhou Anan only temporarily rescued some of the tables and chairs, so that they can still be used before they disappear in the world, so as to save them a waste of time in the world, good man.

“Okay, let me call a car for you, where should I send it first?”

Cao Guoan is still very concerned about his eldest nephew.

He was really afraid that his fledgling nephew would not be considerate in his work, so he still had to help if he could.

“Uncle, isn't that awning useless?”

Pointing to a few awnings in the corner not far away, Zhou Anan asked seemingly casually.

Since he can take advantage of the table and chairs, he can't let go of other things, otherwise his 600 funds will be useless, and good steel must be spent wisely.

A good boy is one who pushes forward.

“Well, it's useless, take it away if you want, I'll tell Lao Liu, and you can return it together when the time comes.”

Glancing at the dusty awning, Cao Guoan said something indifferent.

As long as it is brought back and destroyed at the end, it doesn't matter if the old point is new or not.

"Then thank you uncle."

After getting the big head done, Zhou An'an felt relieved.

Unfortunately, there are no barbecue pits confiscated in this warehouse, otherwise everything would be easy.

Well, you can't be greedy, you have to be restrained, you must be restrained.

"You."

Patted his eldest nephew on the shoulder, Cao Guoan couldn't help but smiled in relief.

Soon, a small pickup drove over.

After some fiddling, ten sets of folding tables and chairs and six awnings were loaded onto the car.

When the car drove out of the warehouse door, Zhou Anan handed Lao Liu a pack of hard boxes of Zhonghua stored in his trouser pocket.

Of course, he also brought it from Dad's room.

In recent years, Dad and his friends have partnered to run the quarry next to the village, and there is no shortage of these hard goods.

His son took two boxes and used it for free.

"Old Cao, your eldest nephew has a rich future."

Smoking a Zhonghua cigarette, Lao Liu, who watched Liuzhou Wuling go away, praised him.

"Oh, just a brat, messing around."

He waved his hand modestly, but Cao Guoan's face was full of smiles.

Looking at the elder nephew who is doing things properly, he seems to see his child growing up.

Sitting in Liuzhou Wuling to the intersection of the night market, Zhou Anan looked at a large open space at the corner, as if he saw a pile of golden gold coins shining.

Soon, Cao Guoan, who arrived in the car of the industrial and commercial office, got out of the car and circled a place with his fingers: "There are no fixed pavements here. I told the director that you can make two pavements here. No problem for a month."

"Uncle, are you familiar with the person in that store? I'll go to his place to get a call then."

One job without labor, Zhou Anan looked at the several shops next to him, pointed at the shop of the bakery and said.

"Okay, let me tell you."

Regarding this, Cao Guoan simply walked to the 'Holly Cake'.

Before Zhou Anan and the driver got their things out of the car, Cao Guoan walked over with a middle-aged woman.

"An An, this is the owner of Holly's Cake Shop, your name is Aunt Chen."

Introducing the identity of the middle-aged woman, Cao Guoan also mentioned the elder nephew by the way, for fear that the elder nephew might lose his manners.

"Hello, Aunt Chen."

Without the slightest bit of shyness, Zhou Anan shouted quickly.

Pretending to be tender and cute is a must for making money.

"Aunt Chen has promised to let you answer the call."

Satisfied with his elder nephew's politeness, Cao Guoan said with a smile.

"Thank you, Aunt Chen, you must come and try our barbecue when the time comes, no money required."

Zhou Anan, who had known for a long time that there was nothing wrong with it, thanked him in the most simple language, fully utilizing the advantages of Xiao Xianrou.

"Hello, hello. Brother Cao, your nephew is really sensible. If my crazy girl can have half of this, she will burn incense."

Smiling and saying hello to the boy in front of him, Chen Yuehua spoke with emotion, and made complaints about his daughter by the way.

“Haha, that kid Yuxuan is still very sensible, but you and Lao Hu are too demanding.”

Regarding this topic, Cao Guoan made a haha and got away with it.

Because he was still at work, Cao Guoan couldn't stay outside for too long, so he asked his nephew a few words, and handed him a hundred yuan when he returned to the office.

Faced with a shortage of funds, Zhou Anan also accepted it unceremoniously. Since he was a child, his little uncle and aunt who only had one daughter treated him like a son, which is nothing to be polite about.

When you get developed in the future, just repay them well.

After a brief chat, Zhou Anan and the owner of the cake shop confirmed the requirements for power connection, and then sat in the small truck that had just been unloaded to the second-hand goods street two streets away.

“Brother Zhang, thank you.”

Handed over a pack of cigarettes, Zhou Anan, who had bought it when he went to the store to buy water, thanked the driver with a smile and spent fifteen yuan.

Even if it's my uncle's favor, Zhou An'an wants to express it.

“You're welcome. You can call me if you have anything to do in the future. You don't need to call Lao Cao.”

Waved his hand, and driver Zhang drove away.

As for the cost of shipping, he is embarrassed to ask for it. The special shipping business of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau is the bulk of his income. It is necessary to do a little favor, and he is afraid that no one will ask him for help.

“Boss, how much is this shelf?”

After looking at several second-hand grocery stores, Zhou Anan pointed to a grid shelf that was 70% new and asked.

“That one, one hundred and two.”

The boss, who was buried in an air conditioner, looked up and casually said a number.

This kind of brat can kill a little bit.

“I test. Your sister”

Cursed a few times in my heart, Zhou Anan still had a shy smile on his face: "Boss, can it be cheaper?"

"I'll give you one hundred and one if you want."

Then he raised his head and looked at the boy who asked the price, the boss dropped ten yuan.

This kind of brat, don't kill them.

"Boss, why did your paint come off here?"

"Used goods, normal."

"Boss, how can you move this nail?"

"Second-hand goods are like this."

"Boss, why is this corner broken?"

"If it's not broken, how can it be a second-hand product?"

"Boss, it's a bit broken here too."

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"Boy, do you want it?"

The boss, who was annoyed by the question, threw away the wrench in his hand, turned around and asked about this boy with no hair yet, with a fierce expression on his face.

"Yes, of course. It's just that the boss, why do you ask for a hundred and one for such a broken shelf? The new one is only a hundred or so."

Secretly, he shook the dangling wooden shelf vigorously, and Zhou Anan looked at him with an innocent smile.

Hands are a bit sour, but this shelf is really thick.

"Then how much do you say?"

Resisting the urge to drive people away, the boss calmed down a bit and asked.

"Thirty."

Seeing that the boss didn't say anything to drive people away, Zhou Anan expressed his psychological price.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 7 – I Do Not Go Back On My Word

Chapter 7 I Don't Regret What I Do

"Thirty, impossible, no sale or no sale."

Hearing the other party's offer, the middle-aged boss opened his eyes wide and refused directly.

Just kidding, he paid 20 yuan for this wooden cabinet. If he sold it for 30 yuan, he wouldn't even be able to earn back the labor costs.

"Boss, I dare say that you may not be able to sell this broken wooden cabinet for a year. After one year, you don't know what the wooden cabinet will look like. Besides, this broken wooden cabinet is in your hands. The store also takes up too much space, no matter how you calculate it, it's not worth it for you, it's not better for me to help you deal with it."

Although the price was lowered, Zhou Anan had a polite smile on his face.

Buying and selling is talking about a calm mind.

No way, whoever made him have too little money, every penny he can save is a penny.

"This line, thirty-five you take away. If you disagree, forget it."

"Okay, I'll take it."

Looking seriously at the boy in front of him, the middle-aged boss pondered for a few seconds, added five yuan, and agreed to the deal.

After all, in July and August, the air conditioner is the main source of his income. This broken wooden cabinet is really taking up too much space in the store, and he usually feels very uncomfortable when he sees it.

Now earn fifteen yuan, forget it.

These days, young people are also thieves and thieves, and business is not easy.

"Boss, I'll add another five yuan to you, and help me deliver it to the opposite of the Shangshang Supermarket, how about it?"

Bought the wooden cabinet at such a price, Zhou Anan smiled inwardly, and added another sentence.

Asking him to find someone else to transport it is not a matter of five yuan, let alone his time is of the essence.

“Industrial and Commercial Supermarket? Okay, give me a hand.”

The business was completed, and the middle-aged boss didn’t talk too much nonsense, so he moved the wooden cabinet to the small tricycle at the door.

The straight-line distance was only 500 meters, and the tricycle that ignored the retrograde rules arrived in a blink of an eye, but it also scared Zhou Anan, who was sitting behind, into a cold sweat.

As a successful person who will inevitably strive for a well-off life, Zhou Anan feels that he will stay away from tricycles in the future and cherish life.

“Boy, where is your adult?”

After chatting a few words on the road, the middle-aged boss looked at the pile of tables and chairs that had grown up in the open space at the corner, and couldn’t help asking curiously.

I don’t know which family trained such a young man, he is too good at bargaining.

“My dad and the others went grocery shopping, boss, come over to have a barbecue when you are free tonight.”

As if he had expected it a long time ago, Zhou Anan began to solicit business without blushing and heartbeat, and handed the other party a cigarette.

If it was the time when he had just graduated from his previous life, Zhou Anan would blush when talking to strangers, especially when the remedial class was first held, he would personally hand out leaflets, that kind of experience was simply sour.

People are forced out. If a person has social phobia, he has definitely never experienced social friction.

What a strange disease, rubbing it in society will heal naturally.

Of course, there are also those who cannot be cured, either gnawing on old age, or starving to death.

“Hey, I didn’t expect there to be a barbecue here. Okay, I have time tonight, I’ll call a few people over to join in the fun.”

Unexpectedly, there is a barbecue stall in this place. It seems that the scale is not small, and the middle-aged man who took the cigarette is naturally very interested.

If the taste of the barbecue is okay, it will be a good place to go when you are bored at night.

“Okay, when the time comes, I’ll give you a 10% discount.”

and the other party moved the wooden cabinet, Zhou Anan said with a smile, and handed over forty yuan by the way.

Calculating the planned expenses, Zhou Anan couldn’t help but twitched in his heart.

“Good.”

Looking at the money in his hand, he put it in his trouser pocket casually. The middle-aged man with a cigarette in his mouth smiled and waved, got on the tricycle, turned and left.

“Huh.”

Putting down the two big bags of vegetables and meat in his hand, Zhou Anan wiped the sweat from his head.

Fortunately, the vegetable market is opposite, otherwise the hot weather would be unbearable.

Looking at the clock hanging in the shop next door, Zhou Anan, feeling that time is not waiting for me, ran to the small department store opposite the sweat-soaked T-shirt, and spent ten minutes bargaining plus a 10% discount on barbecue in the first week of opening. The condition, I bought 23 iron plates and 20 small iron plates for 66 yuan, and asked the merchant to give three rolls of plastic wrap as a gift.

In addition, Zhou Anan bought six power strips and eight light bulbs, and spent another 65 yuan.

Entrepreneurial funds are poured out like water.

“Big brother, drink some water.”

Just as Zhou Anan was covering the wooden cabinet with plastic wrap and preparing to put the dishes on the plate, a girl’s voice sounded beside him.

“You are?”

Turning her head to look at the slightly plump but good-looking little girl, Zhou Anan felt that the other party looked a little familiar, and couldn't help but stay for a few seconds on the protruding part of the other party.

He is less than 1.6 meters tall, with a fair face with a little baby fat, a ponytail, and good-looking legs. The place is not big.

It seems that he has met the other party, but he can't remember it for a while.

Who is it? Impress him a little bit.

"My mother asked me to bring you a bottle of water, in case you don't have enough water and you faint."

There was a cunning flash in her eyes, the girl said with a smile.

She rarely saw such an image of a high school student. Although the other party's sweaty face was ugly, even a bit ugly, she didn't hate it.

"thanks."

Looking at Aunt Chen who was smiling and waving at him in the cake shop, Zhou Anan took the water from her and thanked her.

After studying the opponent's geometric conditions, Zhou Anan decided not to think about irrelevant things.

Making money is the first priority.

"Big brother, are you going to be a barbecue restaurant?"

Turning around with her hands behind her back and looking at the surrounding decorations, the girl asked casually.

When talking about eating, her eyes lit up.

"Yes, you are welcome to come over to have a barbecue at night, and I will give you a 20% discount."

As for the routine of attracting customers, Zhou An'an casually picked it up.

No way, he was in this business for the first time, and he didn't know what the next development would be. It's always good to have one more customer.

Whether you earn more or less, it all depends on God's will.

“Okay, it’s only 20% off.”

Shaking her hands, she made a gesture of eight, and the girl pouted a little dissatisfied.

This movement seems familiar, but I just can’t remember it.

“50% off, no lower.”

Putting aside that weird thought, Zhou Anan glanced at a certain height in front of him, and directly gave a maximum discount.

If it goes any lower, his profit will be less than 100%.

This is still the case when the little sister in front of me is attractive. Of course, the most important thing is that he doesn’t even know if the barbecue stall is in business.

No way, his start-up capital can only be used for these small businesses. Barbecue stalls are a line of business that he believes has the highest cost-to-benefit ratio so far. Who told him not to memorize those lottery numbers, or else he would be a multi-millionaire in no time and reach the pinnacle of his life.

“Then it’s a deal, 50% off, and you can’t go back on your word. At that time, I will ask my classmates to come over and help you get business.”

Didn’t expect the other party to be so generous, the girl smiled and said.

“I, Zhou An’an, will never regret what I do.”

Started sorting out the vegetables in the big bag, Zhou Anan replied casually.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 8 – Other People’S Children

Chapter 8 Children of other people’s family

When I was at the vegetable market before, Zhou Anan had already washed all the vegetables in the public sink over there, saving a lot of water bills.

In today’s difficult entrepreneurial stage, we can save as much as we can.

“Thank you, big brother.”

Seeing that the other party started to get busy, the girl didn’t bother the other party.

She is not that interested in the not handsome big brother.

Taking two steps in the direction of the store, the girl turned around and shouted to the busy elder brother who bowed his head: "By the way, elder brother, my name is Hu Yuxuan, don't forget it wrong, there must be a 50% discount then."

"no problem."

Having no time to look up, Zhou Anan felt a little thirsty and took a sip of the mineral water next to him.

"Hu Yuxuan puff. Cough cough cough"

Drinking water and chanting the name of the other party, Zhou Anan couldn't help but spit out the water after he realized it.

Hu Yuxuan, the little enchantress he met in the Industrial and Commercial Bureau after graduation in his previous life, did he make a mistake?

I still remember that Hu Yuxuan, who had just graduated from university at that time, wore shorts or short skirts every day, and wore black or white silk on his not very long legs all the year round, which was definitely the most common topic of conversation among the younger generation in the office.

Even Zhou Anan, every time they met in the cafeteria, they would sneak a few glances at each other.

If there is a chance, chatting with the other party for a few words will also make him feel a little happier.

In the dead of night, Zhou Anan, who has nothing to do, is not without fantasies, and the plot is simply outrageous.

Fishing line mentality, there is nothing better than this.

At this time, Zhou An'an really had a hard time combining this innocent little girl in denim trousers with the little enchantress who showed off her beautiful legs every day in her previous life, and the changes were too great.

By the way, this Lizhou is too small.

Also, the current Hu Yuxuan has not grown up at all, and there are not many emotional elements in his youth. How could he miss the other party in his previous life?

It's been a while, I can't remember it. I just vaguely remember that impression was very deep.

After all, I seldom think of the youthful years and the unrestrained life after the career development period.

“Xiao Anzi, what’s wrong with you?”

Wang Rong, who had just found the barbecue stall, looked at Zhou Anan who was coughing, and asked in doubt.

“It’s okay, I’m choking on the water. Come, let me tell you something.”

Waving his hands, Zhou Anan stood up and followed his heart, adjusting his impacted world view.

He also wanted to understand that the father of this little demon girl was a colleague of his little uncle, and it was normal for the other party to work as a temporary worker in the Industrial and Commercial Bureau after graduation.

It’s just that things are a bit impermanent.

“I see.”

Putting on gloves, Wang Rong quickly started working.

I called Jian Rongrong when I was shopping for groceries before, and Zhou Anan was not polite when he saw him coming, and directly instructed him to do this and that.

A monthly salary of 2,000 yuan is not something to talk about casually. Zhou Anan, whose future is uncertain, wonders if Jian Rongrong will kill him with a kitchen knife after his failure in starting a business.

Having no time to think about the possibility of failure, Zhou Anan took the bus to the Hardware City to look for the most important tool—the grill.

Now Lizhou City’s economic development has not yet entered the era of great explosion, and ordinary small department stores have not yet seen barbecue grills, so Zhou An’an can only go to the hardware city to find them.

As for whether anyone sells it, hehe, the great people of Lizhou will tell you that as long as it is a hardware product in the world, they can sell it for you.

I’m afraid you can’t say it, but you can’t buy it without it.

And you can make any big brand shape for you, absolutely high quality and low price.

“Fifty-two, if you don’t sell it, I’ll go to the next house to have a look.”

Fiddled with the barbecue rack that was quoted by the merchant at 151, Zhou Anan increased from 21 to 52.

If you want to say that this barbecue rack has no technical content, but it can't stand the attractiveness of the two extra bags of smokeless charcoal placed in the corner by the other party, Zhou An'an abruptly bargained for fifteen minutes.

Whoever let the other party leave two barbecue grills, and the rest of the products are just put on the shelves. It is an obvious transformation of the business, and it is not worth cutting.

"Sixty, sixty, I will give you these two bags of carbon."

The middle-aged boss, who was arranging new products, really couldn't stand the little guy's persistence. Anyway, the two grills were in the way, so it was the right to deal with the price.

It was the first time for the middle-aged boss to meet such a young man. He didn't even want to face him, and he really convinced him.

"Okay, boss, can you help me deliver the goods to your door? I'm very close, just over there at the night market."

Patting the sturdy grill with satisfaction, Zhou Anan asked with a smile.

“.”

"Thank you boss."

Placing the grill firmly on the ground, Zhou Anan clapped his hands and handed the sixty yuan to the boss.

"You are welcome, I have never seen a young man who can bargain like you, come and buy a few cups from me when you are free."

After receiving the money, the middle-aged boss, who was relieved from the previous depression, looked at the boy with no hair in front of him, compared with the **** in his own family, and his heart was full of emotion.

If he was half as sensible as this kid, no matter how hard he worked, it would be worth it.

"It must be, but I heard that a certain website has developed well recently, and the boss can sell mugs on it."

Seeing such a talkative boss, Zhou An'an, who has become someone else's child, doesn't mind revealing future business opportunities.

In the next few years, there will be countless people from Lizhou who will follow in the footsteps of Ma Ali and become millionaires, multi-millionaires and even billionaires.

Of course, whether you can seize this opportunity depends on the luck of the boss.

After finishing the barbecue rack, Zhou Anan took it back to the stall and looked at the neatly arranged vegetables on the wooden rack. Among them, only meat skewers and chicken wings were meat. It always felt that something important was missing.

On the first day of business, I bought less meat to reduce expenses. After all, vegetables are fine tomorrow. What are they?

By the way, crayfish.

Zhou An'an, who spent many years at barbecue stalls in his previous life, had a special liking for crayfish, and would buy a heavy one to cook at home from time to time. He never got tired of eating it.

The most important thing is that crayfish are making huge profits.

He used to go to the vegetable market to buy 18 or 21 catties, and the most expensive time was only around 28 catties, but the crayfish sold in the barbecue stalls started at 51 catties, and the first 61 catties were removed. It's cheap.

Calculated in this way, after deducting the labor cost, it seems that there is not much profit, but there are too many side dishes on the plate. Those peppers that cost a few cents a catty and at most three yuan a catty have also become fifty or sixty yuan a catty, which is coveted no matter how you think about it.

Feeling in his pocket, Zhou Anan looked at the remaining two hundred-yuan bills, talked to Jian Rongrong, and then ran to the opposite farmer's market again.

"How not?"

When he came to the area selling aquatic products, Zhou Anan looked at the rows of fish, shrimp and crabs, but found no trace of crayfish.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 9 – Crayfish Also Have Dignity

Chapter 9 Crayfish also have dignity

You know, when he came here to buy lobsters in his previous life, as soon as he entered the demarcation point of the aquatic area, there were rows of them, which shows the charm and huge profits of crayfish.

Now, I want to find a merchant who sells crayfish, but it has disappeared.

After shopping around, Zhou Anan finally saw a pot of lively crayfish in a booth in the corner.

The appearance and size seem to be good.

“Boss, how do you sell this crayfish?”

“Four yuan and five pounds.”

The bald boss, who was processing fish scales for another client, didn’t look up, and replied casually.

Anyway, no one buys it, whether you want it or not.

“How many?”

Hearing the price, Zhou Anan asked in astonishment.

“Boss, your fish. This little boss, all the crayfish I have here have been picked. Look at this head, it is so clean. It must have been raised in my own pond. The water in my pond is full of fish. The water in the Shanghuang Reservoir does not come out of any sewage ditch. If I tell a lie, I will pay ten for the lie.”

Handed the repaired fish to the waiting customer. The middle-aged bald boss who thought the other party was too expensive directly took out a crayfish and showed it in detail in front of Zhou Anan.

It’s not easy to sell some crayfish these days. If it wasn’t for his mother-in-law’s insistence on keeping them and selling them at a high price, Xu Feng would have wanted to crush these unsalable crayfish and feed them to pigs.

It’s all caused by rumors that the crayfish are raised in sludge and heavy metal sewage. The bigger the crayfish eat, the more heavy metals they eat, which makes it impossible to sell the thousands of lobsters raised in his family.

Although Hangzhou has risen, but in this small county of Lizhou, no one eats lobster at all. Some customers even questioned him sternly, and the original business ran away.

Those who drink soup can’t afford to be hurt.

“can it be cheaper?”

Shocked by the current cheap price of crayfish, Zhou Anan asked weakly.

Compared to the price of more than 20 yuan a catty in the previous life, 4.5 yuan is already very cheap, but the prices after more than ten years have also increased several times compared to now.

Seeing how vigorously the other party is selling, it seems that the price still needs to be negotiated.

No way, it is a little bit to save a little.

“Four yuan, if you want more than five catties, I will give you four yuan per catty.”

Feeling that the little kid in front of him couldn't buy much, Xu Feng directly dropped fifty cents a catty.

This is the second customer who came to buy crayfish today. If they cannot be sold, the rest will have to be put back into the pond.

If it wasn't for the force of the woman at home who came back from university in Hangzhou, he would have wanted to sell it for a dollar a catty. The crayfish in the markets in the countryside are only seven or eight cents a catty, even if their lobster seedlings are good. , can't sell at such a high price.

He swore that after this batch was sold, he would never raise crayfish again.

It's just that the daughter-in-law wants to eat, and the big deal is that the family will raise less, and it is impossible to sell it.

“If I buy them all, can it be cheaper?”

Feeling very comfortable with the boss's straightforwardness, Zhou Anan asked, pointing to the crayfish crawling around in the basin.

Damn it, you lowered the price so casually, have you considered the feelings of crayfish? Crayfish also have dignity.

Since this is the case, he cannot be blamed for continuing to bargain.

For the dignity of crayfish

“All of it? Okay, okay, I'll give you three yuan and eight, no, three yuan and five pounds.”

After hearing what the little kid said, Xu Feng was taken aback for a moment, then smiled and lowered the price again.

The lobsters in the basin are still more than 40 catties at least. If they can be sold, it will definitely be the first time ever, and the woman at home will be happy to hear it.

The first big customer.

“.”

Originally, he wanted to say the price of three yuan a catty, but seeing the other party's sincere smile, Zhou Anan's conscience ached, and he couldn't say it.

After all, he was still a little embarrassing.

“I want them all.”

No further bargaining, Zhou Anan, who had decided on the price, estimated the price and nodded in agreement.

Even if you can't sell it, you can burn it and eat it yourself, just to satisfy your cravings.

Such cheap crayfish, if you don't eat them for nothing.

As for whether you can eat it or not, hehe, people who like to eat crayfish will tell you what a real foodie is.

“Well, I'll weigh you right away.”

Seeing that the other party agreed, Xu Feng, who was afraid that the other party would regret it, quickly put the crayfish into two large black bags, put them on the scale and weighed them.

“A total of forty-six catties and seven taels, counting your forty-five catties, a total of 157.5 yuan.”

After weighing, Xu Feng showed the calculator with the calculated price in front of the other party's eyes.

“It is good.”

Looking at the other party's calculator, Zhou Anan had no doubts, and directly took out two hundred-yuan bills.

This is the last funding, a little heartache.

But looking at those crayfish, Zhou Anan decided to turn grief and anger into appetite.

“I find you 42.5 yuan.”

After counting the change to the other party, Xu Feng poured the crayfish back into the basin, ready to repair them all.

“Boss, wait, don’t fix it yet. Well, I opened a barbecue shop opposite the Shangshang Supermarket. Can you lend me the pot first? I’ll return it to you tomorrow.”

Thinking that the weather is so hot and there is no freezer for storage, Zhou Anan does not dare to repair all of them.

He also wanted to let the crayfish live for a longer period of time. After all, fresh ones are delicious.

Repairing in front of customers can also prove the freshness of the ingredients at their barbecue stand.

Zhou Anan believes that as long as someone eats the first time, there will be a second time.

“Row.”

Unexpectedly, the other party still opened a barbecue stall, so Xu Feng agreed without thinking too much.

All the crayfish worth more than 100 yuan were sold, and there was only one pot left, so I could give it away for nothing.

“Xiao Anzi, what is this?”

Wang Rong, who was cleaning the table, looked curiously at a large basin on the ground, covered with a grid, and there was a rustling sound, which made one’s scalp tingle.

“Crayfish, we’ll have this for dinner later.”

Patting the grid, Zhou Anan said with great interest.

At this time, a tenacious crayfish grabbed the edge of the basin and protruded half of its body from the gap between the basin and the grid.

Zhou Anan, who noticed, hit it with the leather case in his hand, and let it return to the big home.

The crayfish lying on its back in the basin raised two big pincers angrily, as if complaining about the injustice of fate, and felt sad for the hard work of climbing up.

“I’ll eat you first.”

Seeing that the crayfish was so active, Zhou Anan threatened.

“Is this delicious?”

Wang Rong, who had never eaten crayfish before, was full of doubts, and he didn’t seem to see anything delicious.

Such a hard shell and such an ugly appearance, can it be eaten? Will I have diarrhea if I eat it?

“I guarantee that you will want to eat after eating, and you won’t be able to stop at all.”

“really.”

“Wait, then.”

Glancing at the frantic crayfish, Zhou Anan touched a handful of change in his trouser pocket, then turned and walked towards the small commodity store not far away.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 10 – Cultivate A Trumpet?

Chapter 10 Cultivate a Trumpet?

Not long after, Zhou Anan negotiated the price with the store owner, and took back a small gas tank, a single-burner gas stove, and an iron pot.

Originally, there were no gas tanks for sale in the store, but Zhou Anan couldn’t stand the high price of 30 yuan, so the store owner rented out the half tank of gas left over from his own burning.

To be honest, if you just buy a new gas tank and gas, the money in Zhou An’an’s trouser pocket is definitely not enough.

20 for fireworks, 10 for taxis, 15 for buses, 40 for wooden cabinets, 66 for plates, 68 for sockets, 60 for grills, 105.6 for grocery shopping, 157.5 for crayfish, 30 for small gas tanks, 35 for single-burner gas stoves, Pot 20, oil 22.

The original capital was 705.8 yuan, and the remaining 51.7 yuan.

Then he went to the vegetable market and spent fifteen yuan to buy seasoning for crayfish. Zhou Anan didn't have a few dollars in his pocket.

In other words, Zhou Anan only had thirty-six yuan and seventy cents left.

Desperation can be regarded as the summary of Zhou An'an's first day of starting a business today.

If today's business is bleak, and you can't make money for buying vegetables tomorrow, the barbecue stall will probably not be able to survive.

Perhaps, Zhou Anan can take thirty-six yuan to buy an eighteen-bet lottery ticket, and try his luck in being reborn.

"Take a rest first."

Skillfully removed the head and tail intestines of the crayfish, Zhou Anan said to the sweaty Wang Rong.

It's the first time to open a business, it's not good to exploit this old classmate too much, isn't it.

The most important thing is that if this barbecue stall closes down, it can reduce the anger of the other party being fooled.

"It's okay, I'll call for you too."

After reading it, he memorized the trick of pulling the lobster head. Wang Rong, who was at work on the first day, eagerly answered.

With a high salary of 2,000 yuan, you have to express your disapproval, otherwise, what should you do if you are fired.

After Wang Rong had his fingers pinched five or six times, Zhou Anan, who couldn't stand it anymore, assigned him the task of cutting the back of the crayfish.

Twenty minutes later, a plate of freshly baked lobster meat came out, and the soup that was cooking on the side also exuded a light peppery smell.

everything's ready.

"Time to show my craft."

Seeing that the sky was getting late, Zhou Anan looked at the crowds in the night market not far away, and turned on the gas stove with a smile.

Heat the pan, pour oil, Zhou Anan pours a plate of crayfish, and there is a sound of frying in the pan immediately.

The meat of crayfish is easy to get old, so it needs to be deep-fried for a layer to ensure that the meat remains delicious during the cooking process.

Generally speaking, here in Lizhou, there are two main ways to remove the head of crayfish, one is fried and then stir-fried with chili, commonly known as stir-fried crayfish; the other is fried and then put in soup Cooked in medium, commonly known as spicy crayfish.

The former is suitable for those young people who like to drink and chat, and the latter is suitable for white-collar workers who like to chew slowly.

There are no extra conditions, Zhou Anan only chose the second burning method, which is more convenient, and this method has lower requirements for technology.

In terms of soup, some lobster shops with secret recipes make really delicious crayfish.

It's a pity that Zhou An'an doesn't know the secret recipe, but the crayfish is more flavorful through the opening of the back, the ratio of chili ingredients, and the cooking temperature, which is much better than ordinary home-cooked crayfish.

However, for Lizhou people who are not yet popular to eat crayfish, this is enough.

After a few minutes, the original gray body gradually turned into an attractive red color, with a faint smell of meat, attracting the attention of tourists passing by the stall.

Seeing that the time was about the same, Zhou Anan took out the crayfish, replaced the oil in the pot with the pre-cooked base soup, turned it to the lowest fire, and then put in the crayfish.

Tiny bubbles rise from the reddish-brown soup, and the crayfish with their backs quickly absorb the taste of the soup, gradually becoming an irresistible delicacy.

The customers passing by also turned their heads frequently, and immediately knew that there was an additional barbecue stall at this intersection.

It's just that it's still early, and no one has come in to eat. Barbecue is the standard for supper, and it will not become the staple food.

On this point, Zhou An'an, who watched the crayfish rolling in the red soup, didn't have the slightest worry.

"Is it delicious?"

Swallowed, Wang Rong, who had no sense of expectation, smelled the fragrance and had the urge to reach out for it.

Unexpectedly, such an ugly crayfish became so appetizing after being boiled.

“Don’t rush.”

Noticing the attention in the eyes of the surroundings, Zhou Anan said with a smile.

Although the crayfish has its head removed and its back opened, it still takes a certain amount of time for the soup to soak into the lobster meat. In some old restaurants, the crayfish will be soaked in the soup for more than half an hour. When the customer orders the food, he will reheat it quickly to make it taste better.

After nearly half an hour of cooking on low heat, Zhou Anan picked up a crayfish, looked at the lobster meat exposed on its back, tasted it, and nodded in satisfaction.

Although the taste is not comparable to those of those old restaurants, it is already a bit more flavorful than the ordinary home-cooked cooking method. It should be no problem to fool the people of Lizhou today.

Didn’t taste it immediately, so Zhou An’an first filled a small pot of crayfish and took it to the cake shop next to it.

“Aunt Chen, we just cooked the crayfish, you have a taste.”

Even if he has to bear the electricity bill, Zhou Anan still feels that he can’t owe too much for things like favors.

The most important thing is that he wants to see the reaction of the other party after trying, so as to avoid unnecessary illusions for himself.

“Yo, it smells so good. An An, your craftsmanship is really good. If any girl marries you in the future, I will be blessed.”

Occasionally noticed the barbecue stand not far from the door before, but Chen Yuehua knew that the little boy in front of him managed the crayfish.

It is really not easy for a teenager to do this.

If the stinky girl in the family is half as good as the other, she will be satisfied.

“Auntie, try it and give me some advice.”

Not being inflated by flamboyant words, Zhou Anan urgently needs the evaluation of the other party.

“Well, how to eat?”

“Just dial the shell directly, like this.”

“Well, it’s delicious. It turns out that crayfish are so delicious.”

“Auntie praised me, the cooking is not delicious, please forgive me.”

“My girl, if I have half of you, I will burn incense.”

Crayfish were so delicious that Chen Yuehua couldn’t help eating three in a row.

Looking at this boy again, the more I look at it, the more I like it.

Thinking about my worrying daughter again, the more she gets more and more angry.

How about having a second child? Raise a little one?

“Auntie, then you eat first, I will go to work first.”

Unaware that Chen Yuehua wanted to have a second child earlier because of himself, Zhou Anan waited for the other party’s satisfactory evaluation of the crayfish, said something politely, and hurried back to the barbecue booth without stopping.

Open the door and be the first to bet on business, here we come.

(end of this chapter)